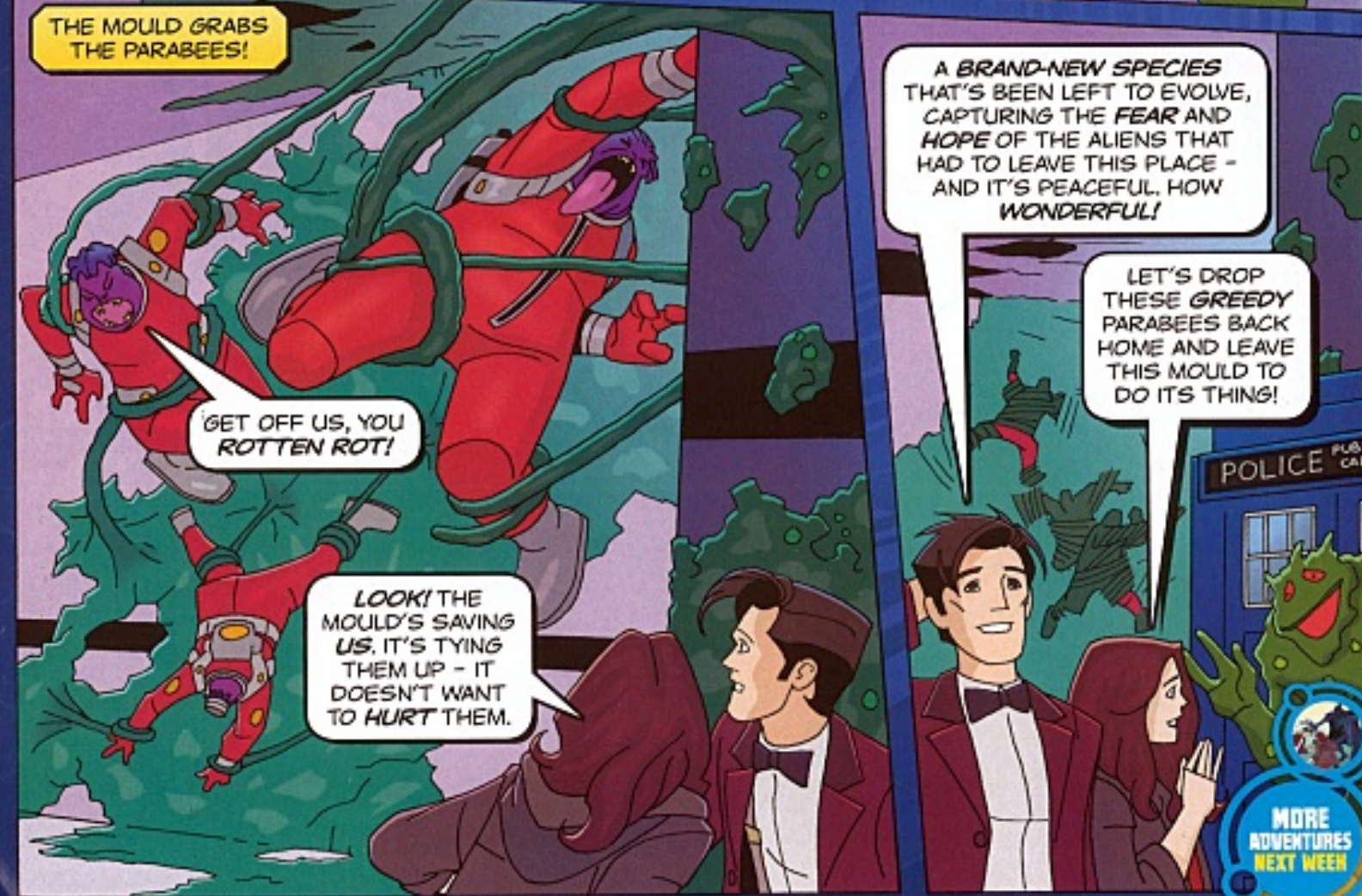
DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
THE MYSTERY OF THE MOULD
WORDS CRAIG DONAGHY
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
THE TARDIS HAS LANDED ON AN ABANDONED SPACE STATION.
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, DOCTOR? THIS PLACE IS KIND OF DISGUSTING.
DISTRESS SIGNAL, CLARA. I NEVER COULD RESIST A CALL FOR HELP.
WHOEVER WAS HERE LEFT IN A HURRY... AND A LONG TIME AGO.
YES, BUT THIS ALARM WAS ACTIVATED RECENTLY.
BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING AROUND. JUST SMELLY MOULD EVERYWHERE!
D-D-DOCTOR!
GLLLLUMBLLLEEE!
OH DEAR!
ARGHHHH!

JUST KEEP RUNNING, CLARA. NO NEED FOR ALARM.
THERE'S A MOULD MONSTER AFTER US. I'D SAY THAT WAS PRETTY WORRYING!
RAAAAAAH!
ALL OF THIS MOULD IS ALIVE - AND CONNECTED. WE NEED TO FIND SOMEWHERE SAFE.
SUDDENLY...
QUICK! IN HERE!
YOU'LL BE SAFE IN HERE!
EXCELLENT! I'M THE DOCTOR. THIS IS CLARA. AND WE GOT YOUR DISTRESS SIGNAL.

WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED HERE FOR WEEKS! BUT WE DIDN'T SEND A DISTRESS SIGNAL.
NO... US PARABEES LIKE IT HERE, ACTUALLY.
INTERESTING. ALL OF THE MOULD ON THIS SHIP IS SENTIENT. IT'S BECOME A LIVING, THINKING ORGANISM.
WHY DO YOU LIKE IT HERE? AND IF YOU'VE BEEN STRANDED HERE FOR WEEKS WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN EATING?
JUST THEN...
MOULD!
WE EAT THE MOULD, THE MILDEW, THE ROT, THE FUNGUS!
YOU MIGHT HAVE THOUGHT YOU COULD JUST TURN UP HERE AND EAT AS MUCH MOULD AS YOU LIKED – BUT NOW IT'S LIVING. IT'S THINKING. IT'S UNDER MY PROTECTION!
IT WAS THE MOULD MONSTER THAT SENT OUT THE DISTRESS SIGNAL. SO WE COULD SAVE IT FROM YOU!

YOU CANNOT STOP US!
TIME TO RUN, CLARA.
I'M BECOMING AN EXPERT AT RUNNING!
GOOD FOR YOU, CLARA OSWALD!
THE MOULD GRABS THE PARABEES!
GET OFF US, YOU ROTTEN ROT!
LOOK! THE MOULD'S SAVING US. IT'S TYING THEM UP – IT DOESN'T WANT TO HURT THEM.
A BRAND-NEW SPECIES THAT'S BEEN LEFT TO EVOLVE, CAPTURING THE FEAR AND HOPE OF THE ALIENS THAT HAD TO LEAVE THIS PLACE – AND IT'S PEACEFUL. HOW WONDERFUL!
LET'S DROP THESE GREEDY PARABEES BACK HOME AND LEAVE THIS MOULD TO DO ITS THING!
POLICE
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT WEEK